

The Chauvin Chronicle

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER CIRCULATING THROUGHOUT
ARTLAND, CHAUVIN, EDGERTON, RIBSTONE, MERTON, SIFTON, AND MANITOU LAKE

VOL.10,NO.470

CHAUVIN, ALBERTA

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6th 1923

\$2.00 per year, in advance

RIBSTONE COUNCIL MEETING MINUTES

The regular monthly meeting of the Municipal District of Ribstone council was held at the council chamber, Chauvin, at 1:30 p.m., Thursday, May 31st, all members of the council being in attendance.

Minutes of last preceding meeting were read, and Mr. McCuskey moved that same be adopted as read. Carried.

Found fees: V. O. Harris accepted, Secretary reported having requested complaints in this matter to be put in writing, no written complaints have been filed, but one taxpayer appeared and informed the council that he had impounded only the entire colt, and had advised the poundkeeper that it was not impounding the mare. He also stated that the entire colt had been kept in the pasture contrary to the Act. After full discussion, Mr. Dalyn moved that the claim be disallowed. Carried.

Ribstone Crossing: Letter was read stating that this crossing would be converted into a public crossing in the course of a few days.

Mother's Allowance: Secretary reported that a reduction had been made in the payment of Mother's allowance and that the amount now payable by this M. D. would be \$7.50 per month instead of \$9.00.

Report of Inspector: Inspector had written Mr. J. Hale in this regard but no reply had been received. Mr. Tunney reported that the wells had been filled up by Mr. Hale.

Road Dept. Secretary reported having received a report for Division No. 1, ordered at last meeting. Water: Secretary reported having written Mr. Moir in regard to the allowance claimed for water, but had received no reply.

Correspondence: Letter read from Auditor, and ordered filed.

Letters read from various surveyors applying for appointment for the survey of any road divisions for the current year, including one from Mr. Whidden, who made the surveys last year. These were ordered filed.

Letters from the Department Re: road allowance French, Cryderman. This matter was left for the attention of Mr. McCuskey.

Report of Inspector: Dominion Lands Re: purchase of Portion of Sec. 17-43-2-W4M, for recreation and other purposes.

On motion Mr. Dalyn, Secretary was instructed to apply for a lease of 80 acres on the north side of S.W. 17-43-2-W4M for recreation purposes at the rate of \$1.00 per annum.

Letter from C.N.R. respecting appeal from business tax, received too late. This matter left over awaiting reply of the Deputy Minister.

Report of Medical Officer read: as to two cases of scarlet fever, the children of Mr. D. Mackenzie, the cases had been duly quarantined by the M.O., and no other cases had been reported in date.

Accounts: C. C. MacKeeble (Board of Health), \$4.00; Labour pay-sheet R. Edmunds, \$8.00; Workmen's compensation balance 1922, \$19.35; First payment 1923, \$7.25; J. D. Adams Company, road-draw, \$38.00; Chauvin Chronicle printing, \$7.00; and \$2.00, C. Thirard \$12.50.

Rate of Taxation: Secretary presented the approximate estimate for the expenditure for the current year.

(Continued from page four)

EDGERTON ECHOES

Are we on the verge of a repetition of 1915 and 1916 for moisture? Let's hope we are.

We have received a very generous portion of moisture during the past week, and now the cheery smiles on the farmers' faces, believably that gloom and ruin have received their final knock-out—the old time optimism is beginning to assert itself. The outlook is very good and let us hope that we will not be disappointed. Right now, as compared with this date last year, we believe there is a vast improvement as far as soil condition is concerned and the moisture supply is fine for the present. All aboard for a 1915 crop.

Mrs. Sawyer was in Saskatoon last week attending the Convention of the W.A., as delegate from this district.

Cross Bar X pulled off their annual stampede at the bridge. We had heard that some of our embryo wranglers did not take kindly to their picturesque togs and kept far from the raddling crowds. Our advice is to go un-torn—we mean just your ordinary duds—and then you would be less conspicuous. At that even, we had that one of them was quite successful in the milk-cow class.

Chauvin Baseball men invaded the local field last week for the purpose of taking away the "Shield" and for four innings they looked and acted like real winners. Bill Cahill, on the mound for the visitors, sure made them whiff the air on that submarine delivery of his during those innings until the locals solved the puzzle and then they were not so hummerful. Edgerton still has the Shield. Batteries: Spornitz and Sparks; Cahill and Pontaine. Umpire, Bill Kelly.

Tennis has quite a lot of enthusiasts but we notice those enthusiasts don't roll on the handle of the roller to pack the new court after the game now. The novelty of the roller has worn off, and besides some of these enthusiasts have something else to do after the game.

"Tire" sports a gas buggy now, but it has no roof.

Saturday was moving day in Edgerton, apparently; it looked to us that everybody was moving but we were so busy moving ourselves that maybe we did not see properly.

We were in Chauvin on a flying trip last Wednesday but everything was locked up. Yes, and all the ice-cream parlors were locked too. We were dry and warm and our stay was short.

Herbert C. has been up to some more of his antics with that gas buggy of his and now she may have to be re-conditioned.

CHAUVIN AMERICAN FIELD

Sundays—3rd, 10th, 17th, and 24th of June, 11 a.m. in Chauvin.
Sunday 10th—3:30 p.m. Ribstone.
Sunday 17th—3:00 p.m. Chauvin (U.F.A. Service).
Sunday 24th—3:30 p.m. Fram (G.O.A. Service).

NOTES FROM THE NORTH EAST

What a dandy night that was to be sure. No need to kick for the present, anyway.

The officials of the old established picnic at Manitou Lake are bent on making this year's picnic "the very best yet", and with this end in view a meeting will be held in Cliff School on Saturday evening next, June 8th, at which it is hoped that all the old timers will be present, along with some friends, in order that nothing may be left undone that can in any way add to the success of this important day. Watch for further announcements, and don't forget above all things to make a special note of this picnic, unless you want to miss something good.

Also the full program of the G.G.A. picnic to be held on Friday June 22nd will be announced in next issue.

It is hoped to be able to hold the school examination early this year, with Brady as the school principal.

How's the "wild" riding along, Len? Any further progress yet.

Is there any more "wild" riding yet.

Edgerton Sports Day

Edgerton Sports Day will be held on Wednesday, June 13th. All kind of sports fill the bill for the day while a splendid program of entertainments is provided for the evening ending with a dance in Gorton's hall. Music will be supplied by a five-piece orchestra. For particulars, see sports etc. posters. A full all-day entertainment. Everybody welcome.

Refreshment booths on the grounds

Official Figures Of The Crop Movement

Figures of the movement of the 1921 grain crop have been published recently by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. There were apparently 286,758,974 bushels of wheat in Western Canada and 108,831,436 bushels in Eastern Canada. Of this amount 134,744,415 bushels were exported overseas. The overseas export represented one-third of the crop. Of the Canadian grain, wheat exported to the United States and 34,734,945 bushels from Canadian ports.

Million Dollar Rains

Professor Cutler, of the University of Alberta, figured that the week-end rains in Alberta passed the "million dollar rain" stage and got into the "twenty-five million dollar rain" class. The Yessville district with two and three-fourths inches of rain on Sunday, the 27th, set the record for this year in the central part of the province.

COLONIZATION SCHEME

If you have any lands to sell, and have not listed them, you will do well to do so at the earliest date as a big demand for lands is expected. Let at once with T. H. SAUL, Agent, Chauvin.

LOCAL NOTES

A rate of seven and a half mills has been set for the Municipality of Ribstone for the current years taxation.

Estimates of the Ribstone municipality provide for the expenditure of eight thousand dollars on roadwork this year.

Heavy rain showers fell in this district Thursday night and Friday. The tide was considerably lower than last growth had been held back. The present crop prospects are good.

Attendance at the Cross X stampede was considerably lower than last year. The Waluwigwag stampede and unfinished spring work were contributing causes.

An itinerant stamper has visited Chauvin. As a result several new signs will attract your attention.

Mr and Mrs McCord, for awhile acting depot agent at Chauvin, have been transferred to Peers, Alberta.

Three wells in the Waluwigwag district give an aggregate flow of 30,000,000 feet of gas, and Edmonton paper told us.

Miss Annie Saul, Miss Dorothy Saul, and Miss Mary Saul, of Ribstone, were in Chauvin.

On the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Perry, the Chauvin Trail Rangers hiked over to their farm last Sunday afternoon, and were provided with ice cream and other refreshments by the host and hostess.

The Chauvin Branch of the G.W.V.A. will hold a Grand Masquerade Ball in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Friday June 15th. Good Prizes will be given. The Chauvin Orchestra will be in attendance. Everybody welcome. The proceeds will be devoted to the War Memorial Fund.

A District Conference will be held in Saints Church, Ribstone from June 22nd to June 24th.

Morning prayer services. Stirring sermons by experienced missionaries. Good music. Free entertainment on the evening of June 22nd. For further information look for notice in next issue.

The addition of a comic film to the program at the weekly moving picture show is greatly appreciated. A complete will be shown each week until further notice.

Mr Burton of Vancouver is a visitor at the home of Mr and Mrs W. Cargill of Airle.

We regret to learn that Mrs. J. Paterson has had to go to Lashburn hospital to receive medical treatment.

Members of the Alberta Dragoons who intend going to camp are requested to give in their names without delay to A. MacKenzie.

The scholars of St. Aubins school celebrated King's birthday on Monday by a picnic at Salt Lake. Messrs. DeLozier, Cram, Lambert, and J. P. St-Pierre, and Brother Belz provided lunch and took care of the entertainments. All reported having had an exceptionally good time.

ANGLICAN VESTRY IS ORGANIZED

At the meeting held in the Union church, Chauvin, on Friday last, by the Anglican Church, the following were appointed to the undermentioned offices:

Minister's Warden—Mr. McCuskey
People's Warden—Mr. Foxwell
Vestry—Mrs. McNutt, Mrs. Keith, Messrs. Saul, Murray, Ryall, Bardsley, and Tooth. (The three last named representing the Prosperity, Ribstone, and Killarney districts respectively).

The Minister's Warden was appointed by the Student in Charge of the Anglican Church (Mr. C. Hann), and the remainder were appointed by election.

Mrs. McNutt was also appointed Organist.

It is now hoped that the Anglican church will go ahead, as a fully organized body, with the work for which she stands, namely the bringing of all men to the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ, and that she will do it displacing none, and catering to none.

Alberta Womens Institutes

The annual gathering of the members of the Alberta Women's Institutes has been held at the Hotel

idea of the scope of the work was issued from the report of Miss-Jessie McMillen, secretary. In 1922 the total attendance of all short courses was 5801, and the total attendance at short courses and lectures and demonstrations 15,590. 325 places were visited and 696 meetings held. Two short courses on foods and cookery and eleven demonstration lectures were given. The sewing short course numbered 36, and the demonstration lectures 392. One handicraft course and six demonstration lectures on handicrafts were given.

The number of women's institutes which have applied for the grant is 231, and on their application forms they give their financial returns as \$66,332.87. According to the proportional subscription for the 231 institutes it is estimated that the 231 institutes would have represented \$80,977.80.

Special Rate On Wool

The Canadian Co-operative Wool membership among Alberta sheepmen, advised from Toronto that a special freight rate on carloads of wool from Western Canada has been secured. This special commodity rate from Calgary, Edmonton, and Lacombe to Weston, Ont., is \$1.81, and from Lethbridge \$1.72. This is about 20 cents under the regular 5th class rate.

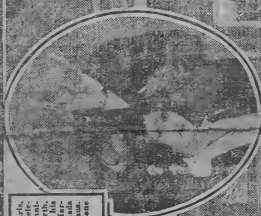
Potatoes Marketed Co-Operatively

The surplus potatoes in the Lethbridge district were pretty well cleaned up this week. Five carloads were marketed co-operatively, one each being shipped from Maquart, Wellies, Lethbridge, Cram, and Chesholm. The price paid the farmers was \$12.50 per ton f.o.b. cars, and this was considered fairly satisfactory.

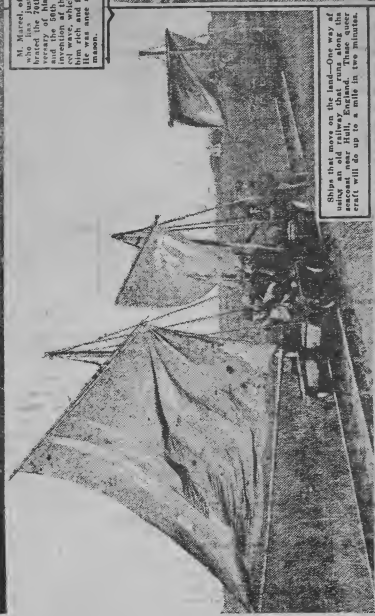
PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE PASSING NEWS.



The Lord of the Rings, by in state.



She is a girl of 18, who has just been married. She is a girl of 18, who has just been married. She is a girl of 18, who has just been married.



Ships that have on the line—One way of transport coal straight from the collieries to the large works in the out.



British troops in Constantinople, the center of the last world appeared.



A light of Pei-... show in the year...

At the end of a... month...

A group of... Canadian... "Hells."

The... Pacific... will arrive in the Atlantic for the... holiday.

Issue for Christmas. It is expected that the holiday travel from Canada to Great Britain will be... no service at all... will be run throughout December.

Women make all the trouble in life, but it's women who make life worth all the trouble.

Leeds proposes to use its tramways to transport coal straight from the collieries to the large works in the out.

It might be well for visitors to remember that a welcome quickly wears out.

Too many married folks who are nice to each other before company forget two's company.

Visitor: "You always do as your mother tells you, don't you?" Tommy: "Yes, and so does papa."

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Abraham Martin Honored

Monument to First Scottish Settler,
First King's Pilot On the St.
Lawrence, and First Farmer
On the Plains of Abra-
ham Unveiled.



ABRAHAM MARTIN.
Auld Scotland many a hero boasts
From John o' Groats to Wigtown's
coasts
Both Lowland lads and Highland
hosts
That wear the tartan;
But now another seeks your toasts,
Old Abra'm Martin.

But what pretence has he to fame,
That we should celebrate his name,
And thus in stone and bronze pro-
claim
His style and story?

A threefold plea can Martin claim
To all this glory.

The first of Scotia's sons was he
To cross Atlantic's stormy sea—
True pioneers of liberty,
Giving their best
That this Dominion fair might be
Blessing and blest.

See in his wake the glorious band,
MacKenzies, Frasers, foremost stand,
MacDonalds, too, in high command,
And James McGill,
Mountstephen and Strathcona grand—
'Twould praise him.

The first was he to till this plain,
Now sacred to that fierce campaign
When heroes fell, but not in vain
In glorious strain
O Canada, thus was the gain,
Renewed thy life!

He was the first to mark the tides,
The rocks, the shoals St. Lawrence
rides—
The mariner in him confides
And bans his fears;

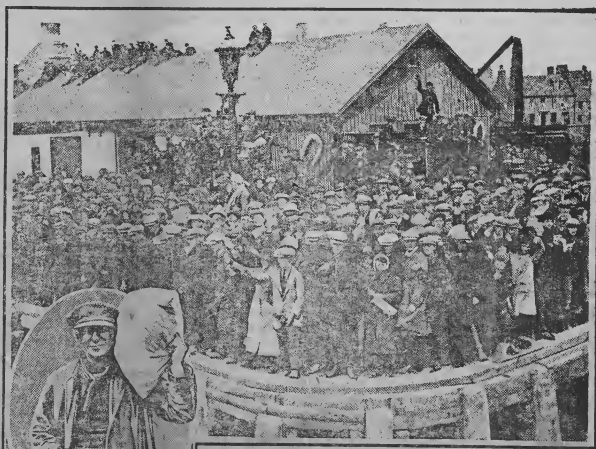
"The ship," he cries, "in safety rides
When Martin steers."
Though fate 'mong strangers cast his
lot

He ne'er forgot he was a Scot,
Thrifty and shrewd he was, I wot,
Only and guany,
Proud of the nickname that he got,
"Abra'm 'Ecosais."

Let us whatever our race or creed,
St. Clair's example heed,
And give the best that's in our breed
That ours may be
A Canada word and deed
His soul and rose.

—A. Patterson

More Hebrideans Canada Bound



Living farwell to loved ones on the Metagama.
Life will not be a bed of roses for
those who have recently arrived and
they will have to work, and hard,
but this they can do. They are the
descendants of the "lords of the
isles" who by strength of arms re-
quired the invasions of the Scandi-
navians and Scots. Social and in-
dustrial development was retarded to
a great extent by the clan system,
but those who have adopted Canada
are well educated and a simple life
of toil in adversity through genera-
tions has given them a splendid
physique and simple dignity. Al-
though forced by hard times to leave
their homes to make new ones, most
of them are in sufficient funds and
not a few families aboard the Mont-
calm were possessed of over £1,000.
Some have stopped in Ontario but the
larger proportion of them have come
to Red Deer, Alberta, where they
will find work to do.

THE Hebrideans are a home loving
race of people not much given to
wandering from their native haunts,
but the arrival at St. John aboard the
Canadian Pacific steamships
Marloch and Metagama of over six
hundred sturdy men and women of
the western isles, forced by stern ne-
cessity to seek their fortunes in the
land of promise is not without prece-
dent. In the year 1803 a contingent
of 111 was brought from the
isle of Mull by Lord Selkirk to de-
velop the sheep industry on St. Clair
Plains, Kent County. If times were
hard when these people left home,

they were not more kind to them after
they had settled here. Forty-five of
their numbers were carried off by
ever in the first year and the war
of 1812 wiped out the settlement,
homes, stock and crops.
In 1812 Lord Selkirk's agent, Colin
Robinson, of the Isle of Lewis, per-
suaded a number of his fellow islanders
to whom the coalition of the clan
system had brought high rents and
misery, to settle in the Red River
district. This party encountered
the hostilities of the Indians and
through their industry and progres-
sion, the jealousy of the white trad-
ers. When the settlement was wiped
out on one occasion and many of
them wiped out, the remainder were
forced to leave. However, they re-
turned in time to harvest the first
western wheat crop and many attri-
bute to this fact that Winnipeg stands
where it does today.

Life will not be a bed of roses for
those who have recently arrived and
they will have to work, and hard,
but this they can do. They are the
descendants of the "lords of the
isles" who by strength of arms re-
quired the invasions of the Scandi-
navians and Scots. Social and in-
dustrial development was retarded to
a great extent by the clan system,
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physique and simple dignity. Al-
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their homes to make new ones, most
of them are in sufficient funds and
not a few families aboard the Mont-
calm were possessed of over £1,000.
Some have stopped in Ontario but the
larger proportion of them have come
to Red Deer, Alberta, where they
will find work to do.

BLOCKED

When "Old C. J." Kelly insisted that
Johnnie Sanders could not marry his
daughter Katie until Johnnie had ten
thousand dollars that he could com-
mend, he was to learn that two heads
make more trouble than one. For Katie
sided immediately to Johnnie's ad-
vice, and she, in a spirit of levity and wit-
tiness meaning any disrespect to her
father, "We'll show him that who will
quit." The blast went promptly to her
father.

Old C. J. slapped his hand on his head
at three strides of his sawmill office
post, and grunted:
"Humph! I'll teach those young
scals a trick with a hole in it!"
Johnnie Sanders borrowed three
thousand dollars, bought a hundred
pounds and arranged for a set of
logs to McLaren, Old C. J.'s ex-
ecutive on the river. Old C. J. ex-
ecuted ahead and cut five thousand logs
which he had his first bit of enlighten-
ment. Old C. J. bought the McLaren
mill, paid off the men and shut it up.
Johnnie, not knowing that Old C. J.
was out "to teach him a trick with a
hole in it" approached Old C. J. to buy
logs.

Old C. J. handed him the Doyle rule
and told him to measure them up. John-
nie sold his logs to Old C. J. Old C. J.
then into lumber and by using the
Doyle rule added a quarter, or to be
exact, twenty five thousand feet to
Johnnie's figures, and told Johnnie how
he had put it over him. Johnnie Sand-

ers smiled enigmatically and went to
talk over matters with Katie.

"He has the upper hand. I can't do
anything. He—Why, Katie, after all
my expenses are paid, I won't have
more than two hundred dollars for my
winter's work."

"Just two hundred dollars more than
you had before you started," Katie
pointed out to him. "Now you've got
your start, let me see what you make
with it."

"But two hundred dollars is a long
way from ten thousand," Johnnie
wailed.

Katie smiled encouragingly.
"It's a long way to Tipperary," she
caroled in a sweet voice. "But you'll
get Johnnie Sanders if you don't quit."

Spurred on by Katie, Johnnie Sand-
ers kept on trying. He purchased a cut
of yellow birch on the McLennan pro-
prietor, and when the skins were full, he
went to Old C. J. for a little advice.
"Will I drive these logs to your mill
or will I have them teamed to you over
the ice?"

Old C. J. eyes twinkled.
"Drive them!" he said.

Johnnie did drive them. But less than
two thousand of those six thousand
splendid yellow birch logs reached Old
C. J.'s mill pond. Johnnie Sanders
came out of the deal with but one
hundred dollars to his name. He was
slipping. He went to see Katie.

"No use, Katie," he smiled sheepishly.
"The old duffer put one over on me. I
asked his advice on those logs—he
must have known they wouldn't sink."

The old—

"Here," Katie spoke up sharply,
"mind he's my father, even if he did
something he should not have done."
Johnnie Sanders swallowed his
heart or something that kept coming
up his neck.

"He's got on my nerves!" he protest-
ed. "Just to-day he sent Lafleur to tell
me he would show me that I couldn't
draw on his Experience" in the lumber
business without paying interest on the
investment."

And you—"Katie asked breathlessly
"I told Lafleur to tell him for me that
all his talk about that glitters, that
make or break I was going to stick to
the game until he had to admit that
even a novice has ideas worth capital-
izing."

Katie's long slender fingers played
with her golden brown hair. Her lovely
blue eyes narrowed thoughtfully.

"Why don't you go down to the
office and have a real heart to heart
talk with father?" she suggested. "Per-
haps he misunderstands you. If I were
you, I would simply ask him what's
what."

That's what Johnnie Sanders did an
hour later. He stamped unceremoniously
into Old C. J.'s office and slammed the
door behind him.

Old C. J. shot out of his chair, and
flopped back again.

"Here, whatever are you doing?"
he snarled, "Want to break the glass
in my windows?"

Johnnie wet his lips with his tongue
and came right down to brass tacks.

"I want to know something—"
"You came to the right place."

"Looks as if you're blocking me."
"I am."

"Do you intend to keep it up?"
"As long as my name is C. J. Kelly."

"What's the big idea?"
"That's my business;"

"Got any other business?"
Old C. J. measured Johnnie Sanders
from the toes of his white socks to the
top of his curly black hair. With an
effort he controlled the muscles of his
big iron jaws.

"I have," he said, "But, I'm not
going to tell you."

"Have you anything against me?"
Old C. J. thought a minute.

"Yes—and no," he drawled, "But
that's not of the moment." He jerked
open the top drawer of his desk, pro-
duced a box of cigars, and held the box
out to Johnnie.

"Have a cigar. I bought these with
some of the money I made out of the
logs you sold me a year ago."

Johnnie Sanders picked out a cigar
and rolled it between his fingers.

"Smoke up!" C. J. reminded him.
"Those cigars are the best that

money could buy or science produce."

Johnnie Sanders took a step back-
wards. His cheeks flushed. He bit the
end off the cigar and jabbed it between
his lips.

"You'll hear from me, C. J. Kelly,"
he stormed. "If you don't write out a
check for me—a cheque, mind you, in
five figures, within one month from
to-day, I'll eat hay."

Old C. J. Kelly's big head rocked
in merriment. His mouth formed a
circle.

"Eating hay is hard on the teeth,"
he smiled. "Had you better not start
with grass?"

Johnnie Sanders didn't want to hear
any more. Katie was waiting expect-
antly for a report of that interview.

"Oh, we had it out," Johnnie groaned.
"It's to be a fight to a finish. He has
and he hasn't got something in his
crop against me. He says he'll block
me as long as his name is C. J. Kelly."

And so— he floundered in an inside
pocket and brought forth a blue print.

He spread the blue print on the
table and he and Katie sat over it.

"There's a fine cut of spruce, cedar
and some white pine here," he pointed
out the location on the map with a
pencil.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you Dad got
a big order to-day for white pine and

(Continued on page six)

AUTOS

AUTO ACCESSORIES
AUTO PAINTS
AUTO TIRES
AUTO TUBES
AUTO PARTS
AUTO TOOLS
AUTO OILS
AUTO REPAIRING
AUTO ADVICE
AUTO SERVICE
AUTO LIVERY

We have them, all—the BEST only—at the Right Price. Don't forget we do OX-Acetylene Welding in Cast Iron, Brass, Aluminum and Steel.

YOURS FOR SERVICE

J. A. CODE
CHAUVIN ALBERTA

RIBSTONE NOTES

Mr and Mrs A. Pinkney and daughter of Saskatoon, spent the week end with Mr and Mrs Dell, of Ribstone.

The tennis court on Mr L. L. Pound's lawn has been completed, and some hard fought games are being witnessed.

A new basket-ball court has been completed in the school grounds, being much handier for both players and spectators.

A special meeting of the Ladies Aid of the Knox Church, Ribstone will be held on Saturday, June 9th—a full attendance is requested.

A genuine Auto Strip Razor including 3 blades and a strap for \$1.00 A Real Bargain—

The Chauvin Pharmacy

RIBSTONE COUNCIL MEETING MINUTES

(Continued from front page)

amounting to \$15098.50 to raise which amount for the year 1923 would be required, in addition to which some provision should be made for cancellation of taxes and seed grain debts.

The estimated surplus carried forward from the last year amounted to \$6326.49.

After a full discussion Mr. Sewell moved the following resolution: Whereas it is deemed expedient to raise the sum of \$15098.50 to meet the current expenditure of this M.D. for all purposes and whereas it would appear that at a rate of 7 1/2 mills would be sufficient after making due allowance for cancellation of taxes

CHAUVIN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

TENDERS FOR BOOTHS.

Tenders are invited for booth privileges for Chauvin Sports Day July 4th. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be in not later than 5 p.m., June 20th.

W. CUBITT, Secretary

VILLAGE OF CHAUVIN

THE TAX RECOVERY ACT

Notice is hereby given that a list of lands against which proceedings have been begun under The Tax Recovery Act, 1922, appears in The Alberta Gazette, published on the 1st day of May 1923, and unless the amount of arrears of taxes and costs are paid on or before the 14th day of October 1923, a certificate of title will issue to the municipality in payment thereof. A copy of the said list may be seen at the office of the treasurer during office hours.

Dated at Chauvin, this 2nd day of June 1923. N. FREEMAN, Treas.

and seed grain had debts, now therefore it be resolved that the Secretary be authorized to levy and collect the rate of 7 1/2 mills on the dollar in respect to all assessable property within this Municipal District Carried unanimously.

Estimates of Cirs. for each Division: The Cirs for each Division then presented approximate estimates of the amounts required to be spent on road work for the current year—

Division No. 1	\$1332.00
Division No. 2	\$1382.40
Division No. 3	\$1541.60
Division No. 4	\$1558.00
Division No. 5	\$29.00
Division No. 6	\$1246.40

General Business: Representatives from the Canada Turf Iron Company and the Adams Plow Company interviewed the Council, and received a small order for iron plows and one large metal culvert.

Engineer Robertson from the Department of Public Works attended reported that owing to present financial conditions the Government had found it necessary to cut down grants in every direction where possible. The grant authorized for this M.D. for the current year would not be more than \$20.00, and he asked the Council to allocate this amount to as few places as possible so as to have some effect where the money was spent. It was proposed to expend this amount as follows: Division 1, \$200.00; Division 3, \$175.00; Division 4, \$245.00. The Council accepted the suggestions of Mr. Robertson, who promised to report later to the Secretary, with a copy of his recommendation. He stated that these amounts might be varied by the Department.

Mr. Couchene attended to ask for payment for fencing on 28, and 19-43-1-4, and for land taken for road purposes. The Engineer promised to send down the blue print as early as possible so that payment could be made and Reysa Ferguson authorized Mr. Couchene to obtain two spoils of wire, 6 corner posts, and to be paid for one day labour on fences.

Chauvin Agricultural Society: Messrs Craddock, Tooth, and Keith appeared to ask for a grant from the Council towards the funds of the Society. Mr. Belange objected to a grant on the grounds that the Society did not represent one-third of the tax payers of the district. After a full discussion Mr. Sewell moved that \$100.00 be granted to the Society for the current year. Carried, unanimously.

Mr. McCuskey moved that the changing of the date of this meeting from June 2nd to May 31st by this Reeve and Secretary, to allow us the Engineer to be present be approved. Carried.

Mr. McCuskey moved that the meeting adjourn, and that the next meeting of the Council be held at

LITTLE ADS DO GREAT WORK

Chauvin on the 7th day of July. Carried.

LEADERS DISCUSS AGRICULTURAL DEPRESSION

(continued from preceding issue)

Mr Meighen: I think we would have had less people on the land if we had not had that propaganda, not only less on the land, but less everywhere else. I do not think the propaganda has resulted in a larger or smaller proportion on the land. I think it has resulted in a somewhat larger population, more on the land, and more elsewhere as well. I do not think it has affected the proportion by any perceptible amount whatever.

I was speaking of the Old Country. Now I come back to Canada. I ask hon. gentlemen to enquire and tell me of a country in the world where the proportion of agriculturists to-day as compared with fifty years ago is as great as it is in Canada. I do not think there is one. I know Great Britain is not one. Great Britain has gone down from nearly sixty per cent to about seventeen per cent, where it is to-day.

Mr Coote: Was there any other country that had the same amount of free land to exploit?

Mr Meighen: The United States had, the Argentine had—all these new countries of the world had. I do not know that they had as much fine new land for agricultural purposes as we had, and if we had the more that would be one reason why we have diminished less than they have, and what the best gentlemen has in mind would be right. But what is the fundamental cause of the diminution of the proportion of agriculturists in the Dominion, in the United States, in Great Britain, in France, in Germany, in Australia, in every country in the world? Surely it is not because the people the world over have been following mirages in fiscal policies, and have not had brains enough to see what is the right and proper course. We cannot come to that conclusion, because while one country has followed one course, another has followed another, and it so turns out that those who pursued the policy of free trade have found the proportion of agriculturists come down most rapidly of all countries.

Mr Evans: Does the hon. member mean to say that there are vacant farms in Great Britain?

Mr Meighen: I have seen them, but I would not say there were vacant farms where land is good and reasonably fit for agriculture. I do not know where there are or not. I know that land has gone out of cultivation and into grazing to the extent of millions of acres. However, that is not the point. I am trying to deal with the matter in the large. There are influences of a minor character that are different in one country from another, but when you find every country has its urban population multiplied and its rural population diminished, you must look for something more basic than anything that is peculiar to the individual country.

What is it that is basic? Why surely it is this, and this is not something new on my part. I was seeking to make this clear to the Prime Minister when he was leader of the opposition, and I did not have much success. I will have far better success to-night. I know it was understood then thoroughly by the Minister of Trade and Commerce. The fact is we do not require as large a proportion in the world to-day to produce what the farmer produces for the world as we did in those times. Why do we not? Some would say, because we have machinery that produces more rapidly, we do not need as many on the land. That is true, but that is not the main cause in my opinion, for the reason that we have also multiplied in other occupations in life producing other goods much more rapidly than

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Berkshire pigs 5 weeks and younger.

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BLOCKED

(Continued from page Three)

pruce at most unheard of prices, Katie broke in.

Johnnie Sanders' face went grim.

"And he's going to run both mills day and night," Katie went on.

"Then he'll grab my men," Johnnie blurted.

Katie puckered her lips.

"Maybe not," she remarked.

"And maybe yes," Johnnie snapped.

"This is but another step of his game to keep me back. Now this cut spruce"

—he returned to the map. "It runs up a valley to the creek. There's a lot of good stuff on it. What do you say to coming up with me tomorrow and having a look at it. I can show you something that I cannot very well explain."

Katie Kelly and Johnnie Sanders stood at the sharp bend in the creek where it ragged towards the mill pond and her father's mills. Time was when that creek went straight on down the valley before it. But a landslide from the side of the hill had blocked the entrance to the valley, and the water was forced the other way. In time the creek might revert to its old bed as it already trickled through its obstruction.

Katie and Johnnie studied the obstruction and went down into the valley. The property was a valuable one, as yet untouched by the lumberman.

"And all this can be bought for fifteen hundred dollars," Johnnie explained.

"Why Katie, it's a find."

Katie's brows puzzled.

"But," she argued, "How in the world will you get your timber out?"

"You'll have to draw it up hill to the creek."

Johnnie Sanders pursed his lips.

"Katie, you're a killjoy," he blurted.

"Listen, I never intended to put an axe in this timber."

Katie's face reddened.

"Then—then—you intend to—"

Johnnie Sanders gently pressed his hand over Katie's lips.

"Say nothing, dear! Don't even whisper anything—"

he passed his arm around Katie's waist. "Let's go home!"

Johnnie Sanders bought the valley property—on time. Only three people knew anything about it. And Old C. J. Kelly was not one of them.

Old C. J. was sticking close to business. Both mills were running day and night. Old C. J. varied the monotony of his long business hours by sending out spy dogs to Johnnie Sanders.

"The old man told me to ask you," Laffleur approached Johnnie. "If you've gone in for that grass diet yet?"

Johnnie Sanders shrugged his shoulders.

"You tell the old guy for me that he had better keep his cheque book where he can get his hands on it at a moments notice. Tell him I'm going over the top for a big fat cheque some of these fine mornings."

As if in answer to Johnnie's prayers there came a big storm one night. Johnnie went up to his valley property.

It was a wild night, that night. Lightning did a lot of damage in the Crooked Creek neighborhood. It was very, very late when Johnnie Sanders reached home.

He divested himself of his water-soaked garments and crawled into bed. He slept soundly and awoke late to a stillness around the mills that might be unexplainable. Johnnie smiled. The mills were not running.

Johnnie Sanders slowly dressed himself, snatched a bun off the table in the kitchen, and strolled down to the dam. Millen stood around in idleness.

Johnnie passed them without a word and went out on the piers. All the stop logs had been dropped in an effort to keep enough water in the millpond to turn the water wheels. But, there wasn't two feet of water in the flumes. Nor was that all. Up, up the creek to the bend, Johnnie Sanders could see hundreds of yellow birch logs, his logs, lying in chaotic shape all around him.

Johnnie pursed his lips in thought.

Old C. J. on one of his many trips from office to dam as he patiently awaited the return of his foreman whom he had sent up creek to find out what happened, stopped looked at him and smiled.

"What's tickling you?" Old C. J. snapped. "Know anything about this?"

Johnnie Sanders fingers went to his vest pocket.

"Have a cigar, Mr. Kelly! I can promise it is the best that money can buy, nor that it was bought by money roused from somebody—"

Old C. J. Kelly's face flushed a warn ing. His big hand reached for the cigar his fingers snatched it, crushed it and threw the tobacco on the ground.

"Draw you and your cigar," he roared.

"You—"

He wheeled and shaking his fists he lumbered to his office.

Coming in shortly afterwards, the red faced foreman made his report. Old C. J. jumped up and down in his wrath. He trailed out after the foreman and headed for the valley. And Johnnie—keeping a respectable distance. Johnnie Sanders followed them.

Arrived at the Valley old C. J. Kelly mopped his florid face with his handkerchief and emitted a series of warwhoops. Before him were two very conspicuous signs:

Absolutely no trespassing

By Order

Johnnie Sanders, Owner.

But that wasn't all Old C. J. Kelly saw. Huge trees had been felled across Crooked Creek, the landslide obstruction had been carried away and the water poured straight on down the valley on its old bed.

"Old C. J. turned to Laffleur. "Send a gang up here immediately," he commanded. "We'll fill this in—"

John Sanders stepped up and touched C. J. on the arm.

"You will not fill this in," he warned.

"Get off my property or I'll have you locked up for trespassing."

"Lock me up?" Old C. J. screamed.

"Lock me up! You—your young pup—"

Johnnie Sanders folded his arms.

"You can't touch rock or tree or soil of my property," he advised him. "If you do you're a criminal."

Old C. J. took a turn or two across the pebbly shore and stopped abruptly.

"If I do—what?" he snarled. "Don't intimidate me!"

"I'm not intimidating you," Johnnie confessed, "I'm giving you a little sound advice—"

"You blew this up purposely," Old C. J. protested.

"I never blew it up"

"You felled those trees across there to hold back the water—"

"I never felled those trees. Look at them. Is there a saw or axe mark in any of them? Anyway, can't a man do what he likes with what is his own?"

Old C. J. Kelly stopped, looked and listened. He bit his lips. He sat down on a stump of a fallen spruce and he looked his heavy boots into the ground.

Johnnie Sanders watching him out of the corners of his eyes chuckled inwardly. Not a word was spoken for several minutes. Old C. J. brought out a memorandum book and did some rapid figuring. . . .

At the sound of the coming of his men Old C. J. straightened up suddenly.

He wheeled on Johnnie Sanders.

"Assuming that you've got me in a hole, what do you demand?"

Johnnie Sanders face sobered. His heart quickened.

"Quebec rule for every yellow birch log in the mud between here and your mill, eleven thousand, five hundred dollars for this valley property, and you can do what you like with it."

Old C. J. Kelly's brows bugged. His mind studied. . . . His hand went to the pen in his vest pocket. . . . Johnnie Sanders held his breath. . . . Old C. J. poised his pen.

"Why, you young scamp," he flared.

"You've gone crazy! Who do you think you're talking to? Eleven thousand, five hundred dollars!" he screamed.

"If I see you in—first!"

Johnnie Sanders' cheeks paled and flushed in bitterness and disappointment. His fingers doubled and his knuckles were white.

"But—think, Mr. Kelly, of your mills They won't run without water!"

Old C. J. whirled around.

"They won't eh? you suppose I can't send out for a boiler and an engine, eh? And let me tell you something—"

eleven thousand five hundred dollars will buy more boilers and more engines than I'll ever be able to use on Crooked Creek in my day."

Johnnie Sanders turned on his heels and walked away. The bottom had fallen out of his plans. He stopped, picked up a stone and dashed it into the creek. He said, "Damn it!" Behind him Old C. J. was talking to his foreman.

"We'll not touch this thing to-day Laffleur," Old C. J. was saying. "Better put men and teams on clearing up the mill yards. Yank out the boom logs. Pile up the slabs. Send some men over to patch up the shingle mill roof." He spun around and addressed himself to Johnnie. "As for you"—he snickered, "there must have been some loco weed in that hay you've been eating to make you think you could put anything over me."

Laffleur laughed merrily at the jest. The other men snorted. In the minds of his men The Boss is always right.

All that long day, Johnnie Sanders remained in the valley. He didn't want anyone to see him. He couldn't face

(Continued on Page Seven)

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RIBSTONE FIELD

SUNDAYS, MAY 13th & 27th

1 a.m., Green Glade

2 p.m., Sulphur Springs

7.30 p.m., La Pearl

SUNDAYS, MAY 6th & 20th

11 a.m., Chauvin Sunday School

3 p.m., Prosperity Valley

7.30 p.m., Ribstone

All cordially Welcomed

Preacher — Rev. William Mitchellson

ELISE DU SACRE COEUR CHAUVIN

Stasse Masse 9.30 a.m.

Grande Masse 10.30 a.m.

Rev. Pere Huot Curate

CHAUVIN FIELD

SUNDAYS, MAY 6th & 20th

11 a.m., Chauvin Sunday School

3 p.m., Prosperity

7.30 p.m., Airlie

SUNDAYS, MAY 13th & 27th

11 a.m., Chauvin Sunday School

3 p.m., Killarney

7.30 p.m., Chauvin

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Sunday School 1 p.m.

Preaching Service 2 p.m.

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Social Service 7.30 p.m.

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BLOCKED

(Continued from Page Six)

Old C. J. Kelly or any one of Old C. J.'s men. He hadn't the courage to meet Katie—just now. He dragged through the weary hours. At the approach of darkness he stirred. He headed for his boarding house. He had an uncle in the city. He would go to him. Perhaps in some other line of work he would succeed. Goodness knew he had tried hard at Crooked Creek.

He ate his supper and went to his room. He packed up. He would walk down the spur to Read, and boarding the midnight train he would attempt to "work" the conductor for his fare to the city. But before he went, he must see Katie Kelly.

With his grip in his hand he picked up past the endless piles of lumber. There was a light in Old C. J. Kelly's office. Johnnie slipped up in the shadows and peered inside. Old C. J. Kelly sat at his desk, his face in his hands. Before him was a sheet of hastily scrawled figuring. For a man who boasted that he could not be bluffed Old C. J. Kelly's present condition was baffling. Johnnie turned away. Someone brushed by, spoke and went into Old C. J.'s office.

Katie dropped the handkerchief she was crocheting the border around and hooked an arm around Johnnie's neck.

"Why Johnnie!" she gasped. "What the matter? Where are you going?"

Johnnie set his grin on the floor and went over with Katie to the sofa.

"I'm going back to the city," he blurted. Katie fleshed a speck from his collar with her hand.

"But—you're coming back again?" she queried, alarm in her voice.

Johnnie stared at the carpet. He shook his head.

"I'm afraid—I'm afraid I'm not." He turned around to her. "Katie, that thing up the creek didn't work."

He told her everything that happened up Crooked Creek that morning.

"Then—then—you—"

Johnnie Sanders raised his hand.

"Yes—I have failed. There is no use hiding the fact. Your uncle can't instal me as a foreman."

"But—then—then—"

Johnnie turned away from her.

"I'm—going, Katie," he touched her gently on the shoulder.

Katie raised her head defiantly. She buried her face in his shoulder.

"But this can't be!" she moaned.

"You must not go! I—I can't live here without you—"

"What's that?" came a gruff voice from the doorway. Old C. J. stamped in, his heavy boots pounding on the floor. In a glance he had taken in the situation.

"You can't live here without him! Such silly nonsense!" he snorted.

"Drop that grip, young man! Leave the room, Katie!"

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Johnnie Sanders and Katie Kelly exchanged puzzling glances but they obeyed promptly. Old C. J. strode over to a table and motioned. Johnnie Sanders to a seat.

"Business is business," he glanced across the table under heavy-lidded eyebrows, Johnnie noticed at that moment that Old C. J.'s face was drawn and haggard from worry. "There isn't eleven thousand, five hundred dollars' worth of stuff in that valley property—and well you know it," he thundered, banging his fist on the table to emphasize his argument. Johnnie allowed him to proceed without interruption. "The four thousands logs in the creek even by the Quebec rule would not bring more than a dollar and a quarter each. Those logs are small, and yellow birch has dropped. You were to pay Carruthers fifteen hundred dollars for that valley property. You ask twelve thousand—"

"But, there's a creek running through it now," Johnnie flared.

"No matter if there were fifty creeks through it—the value isn't there. How are you going to get the material out?"

Johnnie Sanders jumped up, grabbed a newspaper off the rack near-by and drew a diagram on the white margin.

Old C. J. Kelly rubbed his chin reflectively.

"By putting in a sort of dam here—"

Johnnie pointed to where the old obstruction had been—"enough water could be let down to keep your mill going. Then by building a twenty-five foot dam here—" he indicated the narrow spot in the valley—and by braving over and setting up the old McLaren mill machinery, you will have no occasion to buy a log for a long time to come."

Old C. J. Kelly's face twisted curiously.

"All very good on—on paper. But how are you going to get the product of where?"

Johnnie pointed to the top of the hill from where the dam was to be situated.

"That's easy. Install an endless carrier. There'll be hordes of surplus power from the valley dam to run it."

Old C. J. Kelly jabbed a cigar in his mouth and took three strides of the room.

"It will cost money to do that."

"Sure it will."

"It will cost several thousand dollars."

"All of that."

Old C. J. Kelly came over and stood close to Johnnie.

"But—but where's the money coming from to do all this?" he whispered, careful that Katie in the next room wouldn't hear him.

"Then—then—" Johnnie gasped, rising to his feet. Quick as a flash he saw Old C. J. as he sat in his office an hour before, face in hand, a jumble of figures on the big sheet of paper before him. "Then—then—you—"

Old C. J. rolled his head on his thick neck.

"I'm on the verge of financial ruin," he confessed hopelessly. "To give you what you demand would put me hard and dry on the rocks. Oh, I've been doing some tall figuring to-night, I've wrung his hands, 'I didn't know I was in as deep as I am. But—"

His hawklike fingers reached over and fastened on Johnnie's coat.

"You can help me out of it. I acknowledge to you that you are a better man than I am. What say to going in with me? We can pull out to the good by amalgamating the valley and Crooked Creek properties on the plans you have suggested."

Johnnie Sanders hit his lip. Old C. J. Kelly had told him he could not save Katie until he had ten thousand dollars to his credit in the bank.

"But—but—that other proposition?" Johnnie stammered.

Old C. J. Kelly dropped a hand on Johnnie's shoulder.

"You mean—" he nodded towards the other room.

"Yes."

For answer Old C. J. stepped behind Johnnie, placed both hands on his shoulders and pushed him towards the room where Katie waited expectantly.



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antly.

"Katie wants to see you on business, I believe, that has some connection with a wedding," he said.

And some time later Old C. J. and Johnnie and Katie sat around the large oak table in the parlor and talked as though there had never been any strife nor false hopes nor trouble in all the wide world.

"What I can't get through my thick head, Johnnie," Old C. J. puzzled "is how those trees and those rocks got into Crooked Creek and that obstruction got out of the old creek bed without you having a finger in it—"

Once again the conspirators exchange of glances. Johnnie asked Katie a question with his eyes. Katie nodded acquiescence.

"As you know you were blocking me Johnnie explained. 'It was a game that two could play. You had put me to a big loss when you told me to 'drive' the yellow birch logs to your mill. You knew they would sink. Well, I bought dynamite and took it up the creek the night of the storm. I decided to blow out that obstruction and ruin you if that were at all possible. But, while sitting in the shelter of a big tree

which stood in the way of the creek going down through the Carruthers valley, I reasoned that what had at first looked like fair fighting was nothing short of criminal. So I buried the dynamite under the roots of the tree and decided that if the worst came to the worst you could never say that I had fought you underhand. I left the tree and started for home. But—I had not gone more than two hundred yards when there came a blinding flash, followed by a tremendous impact that sent me sprawling. Hurt by the fall I staggered blindly to my feet, the blood streaming from my nose, and picking my way to the creek, I washed. I returned to the tree. It was gone. The whole complexion of the place had been changed, trees were uprooted, the opposite side of the bank had been blown out—you saw what it did!"

"Yes," admitted Old C. J. "I saw more than that. I saw—I saw that a better man than I had shown up on Crooked Creek and that—well," he smiled, "you can't expect a man to win out against two people, particularly—particularly when one of them is—a woman he has trained himself."

CHAUVIN VILLAGE COUNCIL MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Chauvin village council was held in Mr. H. M. Freeman's office at 8 p.m., Monday, June 4th. Present: Reeve A. E. Keith, Cirs W. McCluskey and C. G. Forryan.

The minutes of the last meeting being read and adopted, the following bills were passed for payment:—
Chauvin School District, taxes 19.80
Bickle Fire Engine Co. 34.49
Canadian National (freight) .. 18.45
Kings Printer (tax arrears) 18.00
Western Lumber Co. (sidewalks) 5.40

Thomas Meighan

Supported by this GREAT CAST:

Theodore Roberts
Leatrice Joy
June Elvidge
Eva Novak
John Milern
in

"The Man Who
Saw To-Morrow"

A Paramount Picture

NOTICE CHANGE
OF DATES

Egerton, Mon June 11
Chauvin, Tues. June 12

J. A. Montjoy (rink) 3.95
Eddie Cyr (fire) 2.50
Moved and passed that a discount of ten per cent be given on current taxes paid before the 31st day of August.

The meeting then adjourned.

L. D. S. Conference At Ribstone; June 22 to 24

SAINTS CHURCH RIBSTONE

June 21st at 8 p.m. Introductory sermon.

June 22nd Department Day; beginning with Sunday School, Prayer Meeting at 9 a.m. and ending with an Educational Entertainment at 8 p.m.

June 23rd Conference Day: 8 a.m. and ending with Preaching Service at 8 p.m.

June 34th Ministerial Day; Beginning with Communion Service at 8 a.m. and ending with Preaching Service at 8 p.m.

General Church Ministry expected to be present are Eld. J. Rushton—Quorum of Twelve, Eld. J. Pycock—Missionary Supervisor; Ed. Wm. Oster—District President.

A cordial invitation to all to meet with us.

Messrs Percels and Foxwell made a shipment of cattle and hogs Friday.

"Don't you get dreadfully tired of Johnson's jokes?" "I have never heard one." "Why, I thought you knew Johnson!" "So I do!"

LATE LOCAL NOTES

We learn that the-Chataqua will be held at Manitou Lake during the last week in July.

There will be a meeting of the St. Andrews Society in Keith's office, at 7 o'clock, Saturday, June 16th.

The St. Andrews Society have decided not to hold a separate picnic this year, but to co-operate with the G. W. V. A. If found possible. Mr. J. A. MacKenzie has been appointed a delegate to the G.W.V.A.

bekah Assembly paid an official visit to the local lodge on Tuesday evening.

The "Movies" will be on Tuesday in Chauvin next week and Edgerton on Monday.

MUNICIPAL DISTRICT OF MERTON, NO 451

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a list of lands against which proceedings have been begun under the Tax Recovery Act 1922 appears in the Alberta Gazette published on the 15th day of May 1923, and unless the amount of arrears of taxes and costs are paid on or before the 31st day of December 1923 a certificate of title will issue to the Municipal District in respect thereof.

A copy of the said list may be seen at the office of the secretary-Treasurer during office hours.

Dated at Dina this 23rd day of May 1923

L. B. NICHOLSON, Secy-Treas.

MORTGAGE SALE OF FARM PROPERTY

Pursuant to the Judgement and final Order for Sale there will be offered for sale by E. S. J. McTaggart, Auctioneer, at the Post Office in the Village of Edgerton in the Province of Alberta, on

WEDNESDAY The 20th day of June A.D. 1923 at the hour of TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

The South, East Section of Section Twenty-two (22) in Township Forty-two(42), and Range Four (4), West of the Fourth Meridian in the Province of Alberta, subject to the reservations and exceptions expressed and contained in the original Grant from the Crown and in the existing Certificate of Title.

The Vendor is informed that the said lands are situated about 9 miles from Edgerton on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at which point there are grain elevators; and about three miles from Doloy Post Office and about 200 yards from a school.

That the soil is a light loam and of good quality with clay subsoil, and that about 30 acres are under cultivation, and that about 5 acres additional can be brought under cultivation, the remainder being suitable for pasture land and hay.

There is a dwelling on the said lands 12 x 16 with an addition 10 x 14. There is also a well and the land is all fenced.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid and to the taxes for the year 1923.

The terms of payment are ten per cent cash on day of sale and the balance within sixty days thereafter without interest, or the purchaser shall pay ten per cent of the purchase price in cash and execute a mortgage for the sum of \$500.00 in favour of the plaintiff for three years, repayable with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum in three equal annual payments on the 30th day of June in each of the years 1924, 1925, and 1926 and pay the balance of the purchase price into Court.

In other respects the standing conditions of sale of the Supreme Court

of Alberta as approved by the Master will govern. Further particulars may be had from

MESSRS MACKENZIE & COX, Barristers, Chauvin and Wainwright
Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Approved
F. A. MORRISON
L.J.S.C.

J. A. ROSS
D.C.S.C.

28 Phone Phone 28

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GOOD CONCRETE GRAVEL:
\$1.50 per yard at pit. \$2.00 delivered

Wm. CAHILL
CHAUVIN ALBERTA

FOR SALE

23 HEAD OF HORSES

12 at Mr. H. HASSELS

2 at A. C. FENTON'S

1 at I. NEIL'S

8 at MANITOU
RESERVE PASTURE

Any of the above horses can be bought for \$75.00 per head.

TERMS: One half cash, Balance secured by lien notes payable December 1st 1923.

Payment may be made and notes signed at the office of MacKenzie & Cox, Chauvin.

A. W. ROBINSON

Three thousand licensed grain elevators in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have a total storage capacity of over 100,000,000 bushels. Work has been commenced on a new elevator at Ballantyne Pier, Vancouver, which will cost approximately \$2,000,000 to complete and will have a storage capacity of 1,500,000 bushels.

BARN PRICES

TEAM HAY	each feed	.40
" HAY (overnight) 2 feeds	1.00	
" STALL	overnight	.25
" STALL (overnight)		.75
" OATS	extra	.20
SINGLE OATS	extra	.1
" HAY	overnight	.25
" STALL		.15

TEAM HAY	overnight	.50
SINGLE HAY	overnight	.25
TEAM STALL		.85
SINGLE STALL		.20

TELEPHONE: BARN No. 9

Residence, No. 29

A. E. KEITH Chauvin Alberta

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IMPORTED GINGHAMS in a Variety of large and small checks
27 inches wide. Per yard 30c

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CURTAIN SCRIM. Good Quality Curtain Scrim, with Solid Border. Color, Cream. Per Yard 40c

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TURKISH TOWELLING. in White or Striped. Heavy Quality. Per yard 45c

LINEN TEA TOWELLING, Good Width. Plain White. Per yard 45c

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WHITE VOILE. Nice Fine Quality White Cotton Voile. 40 inch wide .. 50c

C. G. FORRYAN

CHAUVIN

ALBERTA

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Try us with your next shipment of cream. Train service from Chauvin enables us to grade and test your cream within an hour after shipment. Cheque and cans returning to Chauvin same day as shipped by patrons. For further particulars write to local Manager at Unity (or H. J. Poirier, Chauvin).

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CREAMERIES LIMITED

UNITY

Saskatchewan

Good Buys in Grocery Lines

PRUNES, 60-70s,	per 5 lb carton	80c
PEACHES, Fresh	per 5 lb carton	1.35
BULK COCOA	per lb	25c
JAMS, 'Peter Pan' Blended	per 4 lb tin	15c
SODAS, 'Fairy Brand' Red & White Striped pkt		65c
SODAS, The Dollar Box	per \$1.00 box	90c

Store Closes at 6.30 p.m., (Saturdays excepted) until further notice

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Fresh Groceries Up-to-date Hardware

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